Can't Forget Joan of Arc

The lead mare guides the herd, the stallion guards the rear.

Before, mountains are mountains and waters are waters.
Men polish armours.
The moon shines in the dark.
Joan of Arc leads the van through the night.

Under way, mountains are not mountains and waters are not waters.
The moon polishes armours.
Men shine in the dark.
The van leads Joan of Arc through the night.

Afterwards, mountains really are mountains and waters really are waters.
Men polish armours (if they do).
The moon shines in the dark (if it does).
Joan of Arc will *'go gentle into that good night'*.

The lead mare guides the herd, the stallion guards the rear.